

D-sisive

"EW Eglinton West"

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featuring Rhyno

After the D there be the E and it suits me well

D Sisive on Eglinton be the street where I dwell

The Westside is parallel where my legend propels

Also my brethrens as well but it ain't hard to tell

Cause lyrically I'll be representing spots of all kinds

I drop dimes on any competitor trying to take mine

And when it's all said and done and I possess the full claim

I hit the soul train back to E.W. (my domain)

The home of insane crews paying dues and making news bulletins

Ganja entrepreneurs, my street is full of them

And hooligans of all types avoiding sentences

Oriental men selling New York imported denim

It's heaven when I start walking my block, taking all the sights in

I know I got the white skin, but I fit right in

And if you fighting, make sure you bring the right men

Cause from Marlee ave to York Quare, we got nothing but titans

Ready to battle, with words mad provocative

It all ain't positive, but living here is my prerogative

So keep it on the hush for all the hesitating people

And check the unity at the Caribana pre-show

(Chorus)

The E.W.-

The streets where the po-po roam

It may not be much to others, but to brothers it's home

The E.W.

Let's make use of this coverage

And don't throw up the W without an E in front of it

I take a breath of fresh air and still be destined to get there

Whether I'm at Glencairn or West of St. Clair

I still be close by wondering if my street's still operating

So I travel 32 bus lines straight through the station

And staying connected like Imediat paging

Blazing up my quad, waiting for return calls from pay phones

Y'all know the deal, if you don't ask my man Rhyno

He'll tell you E.W. rocks the spot (T-Dot)

(Rhyno)

Athletic sweaters have imbedded my chest

Claiming Eglinton West where the buddah gets blessed

Nevertheless, it's the place where my head takes rest

Multiplied drug sales til the cops get stressed

Understood it's my hood and I don't complain

Easy shopping when I'm rocking on the Keele domain

Simple and plain, we trying to get our blocks sewn together

Throwing E.W. signs and sporting ECKO sweaters

(Chorus)

The E.W.-

The streets where the bashments play

And roots men work night and day to earn the fastest pay

The E.W.

Let's make use of this coverage

And don't throw up the W without an E in front of it

For 18 plus years I be walking the streets clear

Of any beef, mad peace and hoping that it will increase

But when the beast gets there way, the peace is gone away

And the pieces spray, leaving the peace a memory

It's a hard thing to say but they be always harassing

The DJ's clashing at local bashments in an orderly fashion

Depriving our imagery while they physically

Sending our citizens through misery, it's killing me

So while we chilling, B, we gotta unify and skillfully

Try to get Snoop screaming out "EWC"

White pregnant bitches and clothes from Stitches

Running from 13th division

Through avenues and boulevards, pulling cards from those not on the

blueprints

So get nyammed like Albert's with more cuts than
Loose Ends

My crew extends therefore I'm crazy true to say

That I'll forever be representing the E double vee

(Chorus)

The E.W.

The streets where the blocks are shaded

It ain't crew affiliated, but its our hood and we named it

The E.W.

The street where the po-po roam

It may not be much to others, but to brothers it's home

The E.W.

The street where the bashments play

And roots men work night and day to earn the fastest
pay

The E.W.

Let's make use of this coverage

And don't throw up the W without an E in front of it

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